# THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

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WILLIAM ROSE, wares enumerated above. Mr. Rose is a cap. Said Artemus "I ital workman, and will manufacture for you any wares desired, not found in his shop. said the ma Give him a call before looking elsewhere. go drink." He can and will please you.

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Dr. W. T. SINCLAIR. Having resumed the practice of Medicine, tenders his Professional services to the citizens of Woodsfield and vicinity.

WILLIAM WALTON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, WOODSFIELD, OHIO

Notary Public. Pros. Attorney AMOS & SPRIGGS. Anorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Licensed Claim Agents, WOODSFIELD, OHIO.

HUNTER & MUNTER, Attorneys at Law. Voodsfield, Monroe County, Ohio.

VILL practice in Mouroe and adjoining decells. JACOB T. MORRILL,

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W. J. STEEL & BRO., Country Produce, Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Nuts, &c.

No. 138 Third Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Country orders and consignments solicited. Price Current issued weekly to consignors.

Blank Deeds and Mort The battle of Mentana (not Mentana ( gages for sale at this office.

The Farmer Feedeth All. My lord rides though his palace gate, My lady sweeps along in state, The sage thinks long on many a thing And the maiden muses on marrying; The minstrel harpeth merrily, The sailor ploughs the foaming sea, The huntsman kills the good red deer; And the soldier wars without a fear, But fall to each, whate'er befall,

The farmer he must feed them all. Smith hammereth cherry red the sword, Priest preacheth pure the Holy Word, Dame Alice worket h broidery well: Clerk Richard tales of love can tell. The tap-wife sells her foaming beer, Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere, And courtiers ruffle, strut and shine,

While pages bring the Gasgon wine; But fall to each, whate'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high, Wherever river runneth by, Great cities rise in every land, Great cities show the builder's hand, Great arches, monuments and towers, Fair palaces and pleasing bowers; Great work is done, but here or there, And well man worketh everywhere; But work or rest-whate'er befall,

TAS just received, and will sell at reason- boat. Directly a man spoke to him say-

Said Artemus, "I suppose so." Then said the man." As I'm from the west, we'll

"Do you drink brandy?" said the man "I suppose so?" said Charley." "Where in the devil be you going,"

going on; that's all I know.

till death. He had never, never done family and departed. anything a purpose. "So," said he "suppose we go to my state room and try a

day: he gravely gave the name of Gerritt its deadly work. started for Trenton Falls. The third can sell them." day of lolling there they took a pony W. P. HUNTER, SR ...... W. P. HUNTER, JR. ride up to the wilderness, permitting the

the original man produced a pistol. very sternly to Brown. Brown complied with the greatest com-

"We brought you out here to rob you?" Attorney & Counsellor at Law

swindlers! We were to travel without a Georgiel it was his only companion; he Emma looked at her brother with method and you've had a method all almost idolized the little anima!, which pity. along. I don't care a nonpareil whether cheered him in his solitude. up to that pint purty close."

Produce & Commission Merchants, skunked met Put up your front we'll spend this money together, any way."
The two thieves laughed. "You're

"I'm Artemus Ward!" ded of svin

## THE FATHER'S RETURN.

wife, "I will not bid you stay. You have of the dying woman! Two men entered aged have few to weep for them when

method? He left New York by a night ter entered the room, "protect your poor found that her mother was dead; but she small company the cld wife seemed to be bly placed him upon the horse and atmother until I return,"

leave us, are you?

ther remained with his wife. We will without work or money. "Well, I'm going anywhere for a The parting between the father and his do?" month, just as other people lead met I've family was deeply affecting. His little traveled with purpose till I'm, sick. A children caressed him, while his wife who was in the corner playing with his But often how little true, genuine heart head with his heavy foot. purpose is worse than baggage. I'm wept tears of anguish on his besom .- rabbit. Amid kisses and sobs Mr. Helens tore "Wait, brother," said Emma, "I have The man said he was in with Brown himself from the embrace of his little a bit of bread left.

One year had come and gone since Mr. which the boy devoured greedily. had lost four or five hundred dollars. A mountains, stood a small hut. There face. second man joined them at Albany. "So were reports affoat that the house was you two be traveling by chance, as you may say? Well, I'm with you to the death." They got off the boat and hack driver said, "Where do you want to go, gentlemen?" "Any where go on!" to go, gentlemen?" "Any where go on!" He drove to a barroom with much alacted. With the drove to a barroom with much alacted. With the drove to a barroom with much alacted. Well, Emma."

Well, Emma."

"Well, Emma."

"Are you hungry?" and the shutters was not inhabited, for thick piles of snow lay the boy burst into fears.

"I have no food," said Emma in a pained tone of voice. But where is your bosom, and every year since then—there atorship; nor do we propose to go any utes, the girls expressed their admiration. He drove to a barroom with much alactive. There they made so great a noise that the proprietors cried "where be you going, men?" "Don't care?" "Then going, men?" "Don't care?" "Then go out!" They met a police man on the go out!" They met a police man on the sidewalk. "Where are you for bound?" flitting to and fro in the rooms? They look at it I don't think of food. Oh, I

Smith, and Gerritt was fined for drunk- O mother, we have no food. Hew eness. "Where new?" cried the three can I live and see you starve before my the table. purposeless ones. They saw a sign-eyes! I cannot beg; mother, but I-Oh, "Uties train,"-and they went to Uties. I know what I can do," she continued, OFFICE-Up stairs in the old Bloomer There a stage driver hailed them. "Where rising from the beside of her mother, be you going?" "Any where!" So they "There are a few chips outside and I

> "My child! my child!" doctor prescribed. Do you think I will bit.

the power to save you? No! never while ment. Little Georgie was at that moment playing with his pet rabbit. It was a beautiful little creature, snowy white her arm, "please don't kill poor rab- shall she do now? "Then," said Brown, "you are duced with eyes of a pinkish hue, Poor little bit!"

LL promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Combiness entrusted to his car "that we'd follow you to death. You're The snow, which was driving furiously "Take it," he exclaimed, as if his very without, blew into the room, also a strong heart was breaking, "kill it! hurry, hurry!

back! come back!"

tondo) where Garibaldi was defeated last- from her bed, and fell again half fainting woman. At the age of twenty she gave her hand to a young and handsome offi- kiss the old, unloving lips? Ah! why

Though only thirteen years old, she dements, till the service is performed and boy in her arms, removed him from the central part of that State, the other day,
pended on her needle for her living.

the hearse out of sight. It is very prophorse, and in a few moments afterward said that he did not take a political paper "For a short time, dear daughter. "Call pended on her needle for her living the hearse out of sight. It is very prophorse, and in a few mon er and suitable for children, who have the little fellow expired.

Meeks passed, she still remained in outgrown the fervency and affection of As soon as possible, a her little home, but day by day she was outgrown the fervency and affection of As soon as possible, a Coroner's jury The Memphis Chamber of Commerce Emma sought her brother while her fa- growing weaker, until at last she was youth, to shed tears when an aged parent was summoned, and a post mortem exam- held a meeting on the 2d inst., at which

So saying she went towards the cup board and brought a few dry crusts. Helens parted from his wife and children. The next day they were without food

"What are you going to do with it?"

one hand and the rabbit in the other, "we has fallen, and now home is nowhere this "We object to the Grant movement many of Lincoln's measures. "I must, mother," said the girl. "We must have food; we can get it in no other side of heaven! What, children! be a that is of the nature of the ostrich's

"You would not be so cruel?"

"I must, Georgie, I must." "Oh, don't!" he cried, taking hold

part with it?

"I'm Artemus Ward!"

the floor Emma had neglected to secure want to see it. Wait! wait!'

the floor Emma had neglected to secure want to see it. Wait! wait!'

The boy put his hands across his eyes. From her sight forever!

upon the dying woman. She knew that Suddenly his senses left him and he fell that kiss! Fond token of affection,

"O Emma, my daughter," she mur-cor, Henry Beasel by name. He loves should'nt they? Does affection grow old? beautiful Emma with a true, ardent love. Does the true heart feel the infirmity of She did not fear death, but she wished At present they are living very happily to see her child before she died. Sudin the city of W—, Georgie is a faith-denly a happy thought appeared to her ful companion to his noble father. He down? mind. She would go to her sleeping child still continues to keep his pet rabbit.

sorrow there is?

Through the last falling toars she gazed bouts has yet transpired. long and fondly down into the pale, un conscious face. What did she see there?

sidewalk. "Where are you for bound?" flitting to and fro in the rooms? They look at it I don't think of food. Oh, I household words,
"Any where?" "Then I'spose the stawere those of Emma and Georgie Helens love it so! But still, Emma, I am so And then the future? "What will beeditors do wrong to express themselves tionhouse will suit." Charley Brown nursing their dying mother. Her days very hungry. It is two days since I ate come of me? What shall I do now?" in favor of one man when the masses are say before the Judge the next were numbered; consumption had begun anything but that little bit of bread. Emma Helens said nothing, but taking thing—but she felt it. The prospect of some of our editorial brethren are not the rabbit in her hand she went towards the old wife is clouded. The home cir- correctly representing their constituency cle is broken, never to be re-united; the when they claim themselves opposed to "Why did you wake it?" asked George, visions of the hearth stone are scattered Vallandigham, -Holmes County Farmer. forever. Up to that hour there was a "Georgie, are you hungry?,' home to which the heart always turned with fondness. But that magic is sun-"Then," said Emma, with a knife in dered; the keystone of that sacred arch to nominate Grant, says: may be more of a burden than a blessing, himself.' broken arch, make them her temples and tion. her shrine; sit down in her chill solitude

beside its expiring fires and die? What They gently crowded her away from the dead, and the undertaker came forward with the coffin lid in his hand. It "Take it," she exclaimed. "But your is all right and proper-of course-it

The undertaker stood for a moment with a decent propriety, not wishing to "I object to nothing," said Brown; "I current of air which set poor Mrs. Hesaid I would travel anywhere. You lens to coughing.

"I object to nothing," said Brown; "I current of air which set poor Mrs. Hedon't let it suffer much. Oh, how can I rous of being expeditious as possible. don't let it suffer much. Oh, how can I rous of being expeditious as possible. steal water. "My child, my child," she cried, "come bear it? my poor little rabbit, how can I Just as be was about to close the coffin, the old wife turned back, and, stooping The two thieves laughed. "You're cool enough!" they said, what are you by name and business?"

But she spoke so faintly that her the was raised.

Wait a moment," exclaimed the boy, the cold lips of her dead husband, then minutes little Georgie fell asleep upon "wait until I cover my eyes. I don't staggered to her seat, buried her face in the floor. Embedded the boy was raised.

"Wait a moment," exclaimed the boy, the cold lips of her dead husband, then wait until I cover my eyes. I don't staggered to her seat, buried her face in her hands, and the closing coffin hid him

County orders and consignments solicited. Pind you write the visit to, the She Price Current stance wealty to evaluation.

Oh, Suy!

Oh Suy!

Oh No Jordan A Tennus World! Well spends to per ap specific part of the homeward routel and started for the homeward routel and started for

He stood before her, gazing with a melting tenderness in her face. "Lizzie! he at last spoke.

"O, John! John! how can I live without you?"

"But, dear Lizzie," said the other, "redeard you. Think," he continued, taking her by the hand and leading her to the window where two little children were engaged at play, "would you bid me stay when our children are in need of food? No, dear Lizzie, remember I am a man; if I cannot find employment in my own land I must seek for it away, far away, I know not where."

"John! dear John!" exclaimed his

"John! dear John!" exclaimed his

"John! dear John!" exclaimed his

mid. She would go to her sleeping child and lie down and die cahis breast. With and lie down and die cahis breast. With and lie down and die cahis breast. With the quickness of thought she started from the total days and and a structure of the solace of 200,000,000 are females.

The Gld WHie's Hiss.

The themple of earlier and brighter days, when he wood and two nhet? The temple of earlily hope and warm as in these earlier and brighter da

wife, "I will not bid you stay. You have been a good husband to me, therefore—
O merciful heaven!" she cried, placing her hand on her breast, "this pains me sol"
At the same time she drew a long breath and gave vent to a dry, short cough. Her husband was greatly alarmed.

"This is dreadful," he exclaimed; "I did not know your cough was so bad."

"Oh, "tis nothing," replied the wife mother, but as they laid her down they said add not her breast, been a good husband to me, therefore—
the days were to a dry, short cough. Her husband was greatly alarmed.

"This is dreadful," he exclaimed; "I did not know your cough was so bad."

"Oh, "tis nothing," replied the wife trying to hide her pain, "I am only a—a—"
But alas, poor Lizzie was suddenly seized which for some time.

"Chapter 11.

"Chapter 11.

"Mut a sight het clered to weep for them when they die. The most of those who would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; harps that would all the grave before them; harps that would have sighed sad harmonics are shattered tality of the negro-race when fully arous document and gone; and the few that remain are to life's document and gone; and the few that remain are to the master if the next month hed come of the master if the next month have mourned their loss have gone to the grave before them; have mounted their loss h

The farmer he must feed them all

A New Story of Artemus Ward.

In Spors, August Several, 1867.

This letter was written on the backs of the envelopes in various pilot-houses of the envelopes in various pilot-houses cept the rule whenever I go trayeling.

In make it a rule to have no method except the rule whenever I go trayeling.

This letter was no letter and the circle of the little but on the hill, and with his coarse, cept the rule whenever I go trayeling.

Ward's experiment in traveling without when do? He left New York by a night

The farmer he must feed them all

Chapter 11.

Chapter 12.

Chapter 13.

Chapter 14.

Chapter 14.

Chapter 14.

Chapter 15.

Chapter 16.

Chapter 11.

Chapter 11.

Chapter 11.

Shout three weeks after the doath of her mourners.

This was an old man, and the circle of mourners was small—two children, who had themselves passed the middle of life, and with the New Sohool body, on the basis of the ourselform of her brother and hereaf for by them.

The farmer he must feed them all

Winon, is attracting considerable attention in the "Far West."

The Uld School Presbytery of Nash-had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had children of their own to here for and be cared for by them. Besides these and a few friends who had hereaff bor a few kind relighbors she managed to help of a few kind relighbors she managed the mourners was small—two children, who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had themselves passed the middle

says farewell, and lies down to quiet ination made, which developed the fact it was resolved that the cotton tax ought

The old wife arose with difficulty from result of his foolish anger, he fled pre- has been chosen, the subject is to sit is her seat, and went to the coffin to look cipitately, made good his escape, and Rome, and the work is to be of bronze. her last look-to take her last farewell. nothing to indicate his present wherea-

Vallandigham for Senator.

home to which the heart always turned THE RADICALS DIVIDED .- The New with fondness. But that magic is sun- York Tribune, in its notice of the attempt

The Federal army numbers 56,300. The Canadians don't rest well--cause

Maximilian's debts amount to nearly Carlotta, Maximilian's widow, is con-

sidered hopelessly insane. The Pope is creeting additional ferti-

The Radical majority in Wisconsin in A little girl walking one day with her

1866 was 24,907. In 1867 their majority mother in a church-yard, reading one afwas 4,800. Democratic gain 19,107. Three bundred Soldiers cemeteries beneath, said: Till W A at and have been established during the past "I wonder where they bury the sing " year and 300,000 soldiers buried therein, ners

Negro suffrage was defeated in Minn. sota by 6,248 majority. lollaboo'll

man race, to be sure," was the reply.

thanked God for preserving her life for the only heart-mourner. It is respect tempted to make him ride. The mother, Governor Seymour, of New York, to

nor had he for a long time.

The London statue to George Penbody when the wretch discovered the fatal scribed. The American sculptor Story inois reconciled his bereavement at the elopement of his wife with another fel-

is spelt?" was asked of a cockney by a quizzical fellow. "Certainly," said the

ion of the deceased President is looked for with interest, because Greely is known to have been dissatisfied with Two bundred and twenty five theusand nags to select their own route. Suddenly have no money to buy the medicine the way, therefore we must kill the poor rab pensioner upon their kindness, where she simple strategy, that deceives only dollars have been subscribed by the cit-

> about here?" inquired a sportsman of a boy be met. "Well," replied the boy, "nothin" just about here, but our schoolmaster is just over the hill there cutting. hirch rods; you might walk up and pop

The following scene is laid in a firstclass hotel: Traveler-I desire to be cal-

fer another the praises of those who slept Military estimates for the coming year A lady, having accidentally broken

rots in richly carved gold frames:

"Dear father, you are not going to the sake of her little brother, Georgie. ful for his friends to be sad a few mo- at this juncture, ran out and caught the a conversation with a gentleman in the

draw a veil over the scene that followed. "O God!" she exclaimed, "what shall I slumber. Some recolles that the inhuman father had not only to be removed, and the Mississippi levies tion of the past, some transitory griefs, stamped the ribs loose from the back- ought to be rebuilt by the Government

They played poker till daylight. He In a secluded village, far up among the again. Starvation stared them in the tures of the dead; she was more! In ple the better we become convinced that ceipt in full. every wrinkle of that brow she read the Vallandigham is the choice of nineteen. Jealousy of a pretty millioer caused

"Can you tell me how the word saloon" be

Londoner, with a look of triumph, "there's a hess, and a hay, and a hell, and twe Horace Greeley has just concluded lecture on Abraham Lincoln: His opin-di

izens of Denver for the purpose of con-"Hand out your money!" he cried see you die before my eyes when I have George looked at his sister in aston. so, at least, she thinks. Or shall she A bitter fight is being waged among the structing a railroad from that city to congather up the scattered fragments of that Radicals on the Grant Presidential ques- nect with the Union Pacific Railroad at Cheyenne, the road to be completed with. "I say, boy, is there boy thing to shoot "

> fications at all the approaches to Rome. led at six o'clock. Clerk (with gold Judge Straub, of the Cincinnati Po- chain)-if you will ring the bell at that or lice Court, has decided that a man can hour one of the boys will stiend to your

here." the second with satin, and the third with "Then, ma, why don't rich and poor damask, The walls of the fourth, of Imperial carriage, are covered with mit: